

A Wishful Hope

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Summary: Two kits. Thought to be a curse, forgotten in the depths of the stars. But when the Moonpool calls them, they will change the clans forever. But when a gateway opens, others are bound to follow, and they're not always nice.

## 1. Chapter 1

**\*\*Hey. Yeah I have a bad habit of not finishing stories, and I doubt this will be the first complete one, the Dark Forest with it, I'll try. I am glad to say that I am probably the only one on to ever write about this. I might not get much done at first, because of school (I have a theatre writing assignment). .\_. This will be about a special pair of cats! \*\***

**\*\*ANYWAY ENJOY!\*\***

**\*\*Oh, and Erin owns Warriors.\*\***

**\*\*...\*\***

**\*\*ANYWAY ENJOY! \*\***

The night seemed to suffocate her as she sat there in the forest looking at the spot where she buried her forgotten daughters. The trees that once welcomed her were now looming over her menacingly. Her heartache threatened to choke her as she thought of that dreadful night. The night she gave birth to her kits. The night destruction was born.

" Oh, my kits. So much has happened.", she took a deep breath, trying to hold back her heartache, " Your brother has run a dangerous game. One that has brought blood and destruction to my home, and to others."

" If only you two didn't die maybe, just maybe...", she held a long pause, thinking, " No, there would've been nothing that could have

stopped him. He cares not of his kin. He proved that when he killed his father."

She stood up and looked to the sky. " And nothing could have saved me..."

Suddenly the wind picked up speed swirling around her, as if someone was responding to her words. The wind brought promise with it. She didn't know what kind of promise it held, but it held one. But she brushed it off as the wind calmed down. She turned around not wanting to look at the spot where she buried two of her kits. She turned around the hope washing away. She didn't dare look back.

" If only I had a wishful hope. One strong enough to make me believe..."

Suddenly the wind picked up again. Her grey fur fluffed out in surprise at the force of the wind. It was like someone was disagreeing with her, denying her words. She stared up at the sky again. \_'Was it Starclan's will?', \_she thought wildly. Once she calmed down she turned away. " No, there is no possible way Starclan has forgiven old Yellowfang."

[illegible]

"Oh, how you're wrong."

"Who is wrong?", a faded white she cat meowed steadily.

" Oh! Nothing, just revisiting one of my favorite memories!"

"...", the white she-cat just stared, "One, that's not answering my question, and two, can you please stop talking while you're a pool of water?"

"Oh, no I cant. Sorry.", the pool of water replied cheerfully.

The silver trees swayed with an strong breeze as the awkward silence continued on. The white she-cat couldn't help but let out a sigh of annoyance at the pool of water. To others this was only known as a spiritual gateway. They only called it the Moonpool, because they called the last gateway the Moonstone. But to her, this pool of water was her friend. In life and in death she had always been there. And in the most hopeless moment in clan history she laughed, because she knew it would not be the end of them, of us.

"Fine, I'll try, but I am trying to save my power for their return.", the Moonpool said steadily. The water began to shake and ripple, and a cat head rose from the water. The head was not made of fur, but rather of water, another sign of her telling the truth about saving up.

"So, Moonpool, what is this I hear about dead cats returning to the living realm?", the white she-cat meowed curiously.

"Well, Mothflight, I happened to decide to change some things with a certain set of rules," she meowed happily, " And create a better

life for future generations."

"Finally. I thought you would get to that sooner.", Mothflight meowed, "So, who are the two lucky ones?"

"You'll see."

"Well, at least share with me your method.", Mothflight mewed, "Reincarnation, or soul link. We haven't done a reincarnation in a very long time."

"Neither." Moonpool smirked playfully at Mothflight's now confused expression. "I have preserved them. And now is the right time to bring their souls back."

"Preserved? I am not aware of this method...", she lowered her head in thought, "Do you mind explaining?"

"Not at the moment, I want to explain it to them first.", Moonpool mewed lightly, "Especially to the soul I used."

Mothflight looked at her friend warily, scanning her expression for any drastic changes, but since the land wasn't changing she wasn't either. Moonpool started to sink into the pool again, ripples receding. "It seems I have reached my limit, so goodbye my friend."

"And goodbye to you too.", Mothflight watched as her friend merged into the pool of water once again. The air was warm once more as her soul merged with the land. Mothflight looked down at the Moonpool. "Good luck, I will support you, always."

Mothflight padded away with only one guess of who the soul she used could be, a stillborn kit, with zero emotion.

\*\*Well, these two are fun right? Eh this chapter is fine, but it could be better. Anyway I hope you enjoyed the prologue. And yes, Moonpool is like a god, and she will be important. Trust me. So... yeah. Leave reviews plz. I need motivation, or my chances of not finishing this story will increase. Alright I am going to go drown myself in unicorn farts. bye!\*\*

\*\*(Let's see where this goes.)\*\*

## 2. Chapter 2

\*\*HEEYYY. It's been awhile hasn't it? I really suck at writing, like really bad. I have been thinking about something else I want to write, but I already started this one! Should I just start two stories at once? I am not good at making decisionsâ€¦ I always seem to regret them! (Erin owns Warriors)\*\*

\*\*ANYWAY, ENJOY!\*\*

The grass swayed with the wind. The sun warmed her back as she sat in the grass. Stars glittered in her pelt. The moor seemed to stretch on forever, and the wind was uncomfortable to her. She wanted to be surrounded by tall trees, hiding in the shadows. But here she was in the open, and her almost black fur stood out among the blue sky, and

lightly colored grass.

"Can I go back home?", she mewed nervously, "I am too hot, and I feel uncomfortable..." She looked up at her great-grand mother with pleading eyes.

"Well, you wanted to come here, Hopekit.", her great-grandmother meowed, "And your sister fits in just fine."

"But, I want to leave! Can't you just train Wishkit?"

"No, because you have to train together, not apart.", Hopekit looked at her confusingly, " You're sisters, and Wishkit isâ€|. Well you know."

Hopekit flattened her ears. She hated it when cats talked that way about Wishkit. She saw it as gossiping, and she felt bad too. She was alive at one point, and Wishkit was not. And in their new home she had emotions and Wishkit didn't, and no one knows why.

"Don't talk about her that way!", she hissed, " She's your kin!"

"I didn't mean it like that, and you know it."

"But, still! You shouldn't talk about kin that way, Silverflame.", Hopekit lowered her voice.

Suddenly, Wishkit poked her head out from the tall grass. Her eyes were focused on the tree line. Silverflame looked at her and turned where she was looking."Hmâ€| seems I've been found out!"

A snowy white she-cat padded out of the shadows. Her stormy green eyes scanned the two kits. Silverflame's eyes widened in surprise. Wishkit padded beside Hopekit. '\_Uh, what is going on here? It suddenly got all a\_\_wkward\_\_...'\_, she thought.

"Mothflight, what are you doing here?", Silverflame asked, gazing at Mothflight with wonder." Shouldn't you be somewhere else?"

Mothflight purred. "No I am supposed to be here.", Mothflight stared at Wishkit, "I have come to take Wishkit."

Silverflame's ears perked. "So, the first medicine cat is here to fix Wishkit?"

Mothflight slowly nodded, as if she was unsure. "Yes, that is what I've come to do.", Mothflight beckoned to Wishkit.

A strange feeling rippled through Hopekit. She looked at Mothflight to Wishkit and back.'\_I don't feel too good about this.'\_, she shuddered. Wishkit suddenly leaned towards Hopekit. She felt Wishkit's nose tickle her ear fur. "Do you feel it too?"

Hopekit was taken aback by her sisters' sudden words. "W-what do you mean?", she asked in a small voice, "Feel what exactly?"

Wishkit looked at her, "They are calling us, the voices are stronger than ever. You have to follow me when I leave." With that Wishkit padded towards Mothflight. '\_What just happened? Who cares, if

Wishkit wants me to follow than it must be important! '\_

Hopekit trusted her sister more than anyone. They had lived in Starclan alone until their parents had joined, and they had leaned on each other. Well, she leaned on Wishkit mostly. "Hey, can I come with them?", she meowed, "I want to be there when my sister is fixed!"

Silverflame looked at Hopekit. "We have to finish your training!", she mewed, "And I am sure that Mothflight won't want to be watched over while she works." Hopekit flattened her ears in annoyance. She needed to follow Wishkit at all costs.

"Let her come.", Wishkit mewed, "I want her to be there.", Wishkit looked up at Mothflight with her usual blank stare. Mothflight looked back at her, scanning her.

"Wellâ€¦. I don't mind taking another kit with me." Mothflight mewed, "If thats okay with you?..." Silverflame nodded, and flicked her tail for Hopekit to leave.

Hopekit bounced up, "Thank you, Silverflame! You won't regret it!", Hopekit ran beside Wishkit, her dark gray pelt brushing Wishkit's pale ginger one. Mothflight nodded at them and turned around. The shadows engulfed her, cooling her pelt. The trees blocked most of the wind from reaching her, and her sister as they were led through the forest.

After passing many cats Mothflight stopped and turned her head to look at them. "Prepare yourselves. You two are about to meet one of the greatest cats of this world." Hopekit looked at her sister with concern. Her sister's pelt was fluffed out in all directions, and her eyes were still dull, but wild at the same time. This made her uneasy.

Mothflight's head turned back, and padded forward. She found herself in a clearing, with a pool of water in the middle. The pool reflected stars of all colors. Mothflight walked calmly towards it and she followed. Wishkit was shaking. '\_What is wrong with her? She usually doesn't react to anything.'\_, But Hopekit tried not to say anything about it.

"Where is the cat you mentioned?", Hopekit asked, trying to avert her attention away from her sister, "The supposedly awesome cat?" Mothflight stared at the pool of water.

"I have brought one of the cats.", Mothflight meowed, "May you please show yourself?" Hopekit looked at the snowy white she-cat with a confused expression. '\_Is she talking to a pool of water? '\_

Suddenly the pool started to ripple. It extended outwards, as if it was reaching for the sky. The sparkling water then started to mold itself. And soon it had formed into a cat. Hopekit's eyes widened in wonder. "Cool!"

"Cool indeed, my young kitten.", the liquid cat meowed calmly. Wishkit ran up to the watery cat and looked up at her. The cat suddenly looked sorrowful, but still held a firm resolve. "You must be exited to have what you were never properly given."

Hopekit looked at her with curiosity. "How can you do that? And why don't you walk around?" The liquid cat blinked and smiled, "All in due time, young one."

"Hey," Mothflight interrupted, "Do you want Hopekit to leave, because I only brought one of the chosenâ€¦". The cat looked at her and chuckled.

"Oh, no. You brought both of them." Mothflight looked surprised for a moment, "Didn't expect that did you?" The water-cat continued to laugh lightly. Then she suddenly grew quiet, "I would never separate them for a moment."

The cat looked at the white she-cat steadily and flicked its tail, "May you leave me with the two kits, please?"

"Of course." With that the she-cat left her and her sister all alone with this strange, yet appealing, cat.

"So, I guess you are wondering what you're doing here, yes?", the she-cat looked at Wishkit with a calm gaze, "I bet you just want to get the rest of your soul back eh?" \_'\_\_\_What? Her soul? But she's standing right here! Right next to me!'\_

"I need to explain it to you both.", Hopekit looked at her with narrowed eyes while her sister was shaking. \_'Is this cat crazy, or something?'\_, she thought.

"Tell us, Soulteller.", Wishkit mewed with dull green eyes, "I want to know. Even if I don't look it." At this point her sister had calmed herself, and was standing tall.

"Soulteller? That's a quite old one.", the she-cat mewed looking at them both, "Now let me explain while I have the chance." The she-cat beckoned them closer and leaned down, as if she was telling them a secret. "Let us start at the middle point. To when your mother was giving birth..."

"After a hard endeavor, Yellowfang found one of her daughters dead, and her other kit died not long after. The only remaining was your brother. Brokenstar. He was born angry, but he had a chance to grow into a fine warrior. Then Yellowfang made a mistake. She gave him to Lizardstripe.", the she-cat stopped to scan their faces than continued on, "Lizardstripe did not want Brokenstar, so he grew up needing to prove himself. Yet without support by his peers, he fell into darkness. He clawed his way to leadership even killing his own father, Raggedstar. He then banished Yellowfang, leading her to Thunderclan. But soon he was killed by his mother, and ended up in the Dark Forest.", she spat the words Dark Forest, "And he came to the living realm and attacked the Clans. Luckily Starclan came as well as the Dark Forest and helped stop the threat."

"Not to be rude," Hopekit meowed, "But how does any of this have to do with us now?"

The liquid cat placed her tail on Hopekit and continued on, "Little does anyone know, I took the stillborn kit and used a large portion of her soul to preserve the two she-kits' bodies from decaying. I let them age to 5 moons old and then completely preserved them. Just for this moment. Now it is time for you two to go back to where you were

buried."

Hopekit's eyes widened. Her fur sluffed out in surprise. "Are you saying we'll live again? My sister will have her soul back?", Hopekit couldn't keep the happiness out of her mew.

The she-cat nodded. Her expression grim. "Don't take this lightly, young Hopekit," she meowed sternly, "Because I have a task for you two."

Wishkit perked her ears, "What may this task be?", her sister had a strange look on her face, and she didn't know what it was. "I want to get started right away."

"The task is to find Shadowclan and change the Warrior Code." The she-cat looked at them both steadily.

"What!?", Hopekit yowled, "Change the code? Are you serious?" The water-cat just nodded in response, and raised her tail high.

"You have your task, so it is time to go.", the she-cat's body was changing back into her pool state, "Hurry, jump in you don't have too much time on your paws!"

By this point the she-cat was pool once more, but it was glowing now. "Lets go. She wants us to go, so lets go!" Hopekit looked at her sister and realized that her face was twisted with pain.

"All right then.", she mewed softly.

Hopekit followed her sister to the edge of the pool and looked at it. Her sister wasted no time and jumped in, and she had no choice but to follow. She jumped in after her sister. Pain rippled through her body, and everything around her was turning red. Suddenly a white tom appeared in front of her, red eyes gleaming evilly.

"I'll have to thank my sister later!" He growled and vanished without a trace.

She was still falling though and just as suddenly as the tom appeared everything tightened around her, suffocating her. The world shook to its core, and she flailed her paws. She found herself fighting for her life.

**\*\*So, what do you think? This is the longest thing I wrote so far on this site! :D Well review and all that jazz. And don't worry. I think this may just be my first completed story! Stay tuned for the next chapter!\*\***

**\*\*ANYWAY BYE!\*\***

End  
file.